

# CRACKAJACK<sup>1</sup> *Bunnies*

10¢

SEPTEMBER

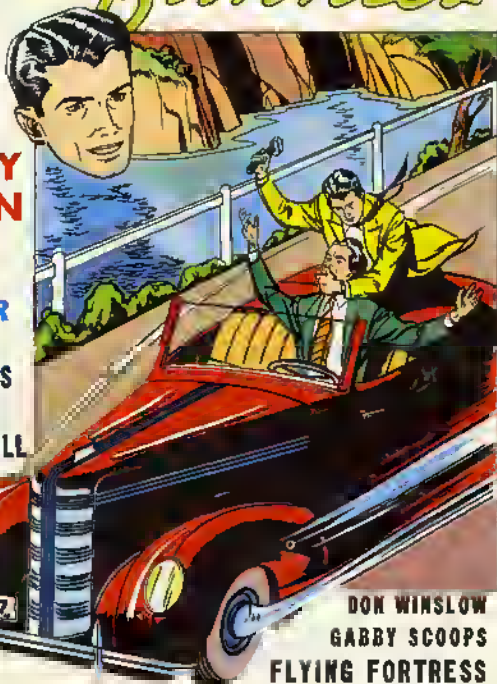
No. 27

**ELLERY  
QUEEN**

•  
**RED  
RYDER**

•  
**CRUSOES**

•  
**BOB and BILL**



**DON WINSLOW  
GABBY SCOOPS  
FLYING FORTRESS**



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NAROLD TEEN  
SMITTY  
LITTLE JOE  
TINY TIM  
AND MANY OTHERS  
Featuring  
**DICK  
TRACY**

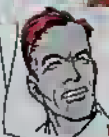
TERRY and the  
PIRATES



SMILIN'  
JACK



JACK  
WANDO



DICK  
TRACY

JIM ELLIS



**SUPER  
COMICS**

SEPTEMBER  
ISSUE  
ON SALE  
AUG. 15th

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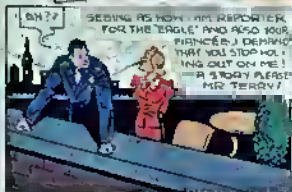
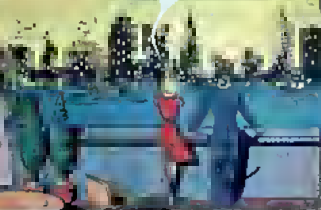
ART BY J. J. COLEMAN

# THE OWL

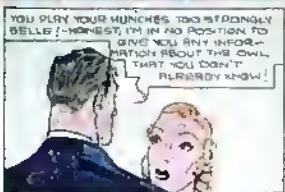
JOY  
OFFERS  
THE OWL

NICK TERRY - PAST EVENTS  
LEAD ME TO BELIEVE YOU  
KNOW WHO THE OWL IS!!

SEEMINGLY INDIFFERENT TO  
HIS DUTIES BY DAY, DETECTIVE  
NICK TERRY IS THE DESPAIR  
OF HIS FELLOW POLICE OFFICERS!  
-BUT AT THE STRONG OF MID-  
NIGHT, TERRY DONS THE BLACK  
ROBES OF THE OWL AND HE  
COMES AN UNKNOWN DEMON OF  
THE NIGHT! - SMASHING RACKETS  
AND SOLVING POLICE CASES  
SEEMS BUT CHILD'S PLAY WHEN  
GONE BY THE OWL!!



OH??  
SOUND AS HOW AM REPORTER  
FOR THE 'EAGLE' AND ALSO YOUR  
PRINCESS DEMANDS  
THAT YOU STOP HOL-  
ING OUT ON ME!  
-A STORY PLEASE  
MR TERRY!



YOU PLAY YOUR HUNCHES TOO STRONGLY  
BELLE! -HONEST, I'M IN NO POSITION TO  
GIVE YOU ANY INFOR-  
MATION ABOUT THE OWL  
THAT YOU DON'T  
ALREADY KNOW!



VERY WELL! -I-  
-I THINK THAT  
ABOUT WINDS  
UP OUR  
SUSPENSE!  
-I'LL DRIVE  
YOU HOME,  
BELLE!



-NO THANK YOU MR TERRY! -I'LL WALK!  
-I'VE GOT TO GO!  
-ALSO I'LL BE UNABLE TO  
GO OUT WITH YOU  
TOMORROW AS  
PLANNED!!  
-GOOD NIGHT!

WHY DID I HAVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH SUCH A STUBBORN FELLOW! TO SAY NOTHING HE COULD GIVE ME A GOOD ON THE OWL THAT WOULD BE A FRONT PAGE WIDE OPEN - BUT NO! HE'S AS QUIET AS A MUMMY!!

WE'LL MEET AT THE NEXT CORNER!!



BELLE IS TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE!



MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE IN TERRY'S PENTHOUSE--!!

POOR BELLE! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK TO KEEP HER IN THE DARK, BUT I CAN'T RISK-SAY! SOMEONE IS ON THAT OTHER ROOF! NOW I WONDER!



IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT!- I'LL GIVE MY SPYING FRIEND A TASTE OF THE OWL!



**Remember!**

-THE HOUR THAT SIGNALS THE DANGERS OF NICK TERRY FROM PRIVATE DETECTIVE TO THE SECRET AGENT OF THE OWL!

HERE SHE COMES!- THAT'S THE DAME WE SAW UP ON THE ROOF!- SHE'S ALONE, TOO!- GET READY FOR THE SERP, BOYS!



QUICK! SHSS- OR YOU'LL CONK 'R!- GET GON' SOON! THE BOSS WILL BE WAITIN'



I'LL PRETEND I DON'T NOTICE HIM!- YEP, I'M BEING WATCHED!- EVERY TIME I CHANGE POSITION, HE DOES THE SAME!- HE KEEPS ME IN SIGHT!



I'LL KEEP THOSE NIGHTS ON IN THE REAR TO KEEP HIS ATTENTION WHILE I CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND HIM!



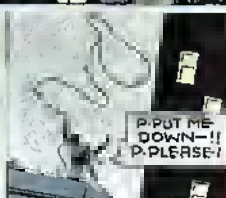
THE OWL QUIETLY LEADS TO THE OPPOSITE LEDGE!



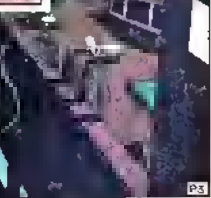
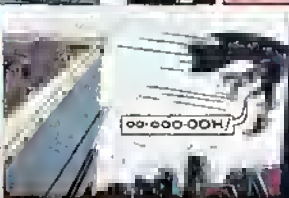
AND COMES WHIRLY TOWARD HIS VICTIM!!

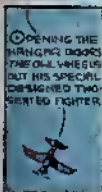
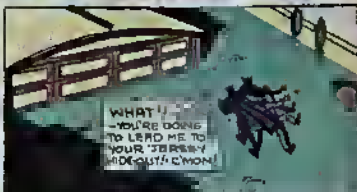
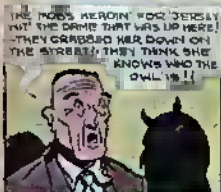
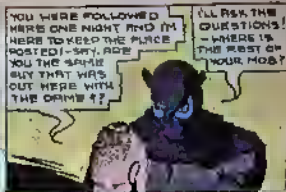
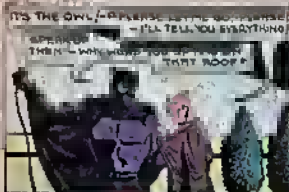


THE STEEL LASSO OF THE OWL WHISTLES UPWARD!



CAPTOR AND CAP-TIVE SWING BACK TO THE TERRIFIC PENTHOUSE!!!







# THE OWL

ON THE BROAD EXpanse OF THE HUDSON, A SMALL CRAFT PUFFS ALONG, BAGGAGE IN TOW!



LOOKED THE LITTLE VESSEL!

POP! LOOK! -  
-WHAT'S THAT?  
SON, YOU'RE LOOKING  
AT SOMETHING FEW  
MEN HAVE SEEN... IT'S  
THE OWL!



THE SHADOW OF THE OWL STRAKES ACROSS  
THE MOONLIT WATER AS THE BORTHERN WATCH



WE'RE OVER THE JERSEY FLATS!  
-THERE'S THE HOUSE - OVER THERE!  
THAT ONE ONE!



THE OWL SWOOPS DOWNWARD - THE DAYS OF  
HIS SEARCHLIGHTS STABBING THE DARKNESS!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE - S-S-TEP! TALK OR -



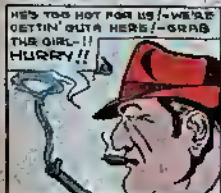
BOSS! SOMEONE'S FLASH-  
ING LIGHTS ON THE  
HOUSE

-A PLANE! YEH - JEESEL BOSS!  
-IT'S THE OWL!

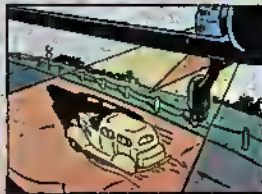
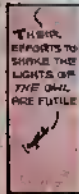


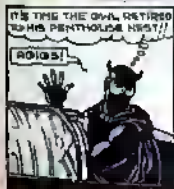
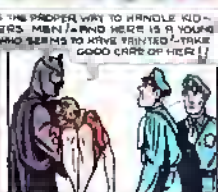
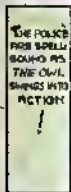
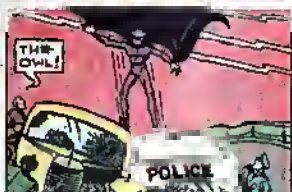
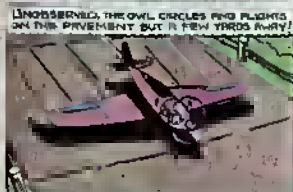
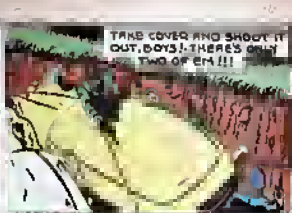


# THE OWL



USING THE STRUGGLING BELLS FOR A SHIELD, THE MEN MAKE A WILD DASH FOR THEIR AUTO!





# RED RYDER

BY  
FRED  
HARMAN

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## SYNOPSIS

RED RYDER'S TROUBLE WITH MORGAN IS SETTLED AFTER RED SAVES TESS MORGAN FROM ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH. BUT RED'S FRIEND, CAPTAIN MENDEZ, HAS ASKED HIS AID TO FIGHT YAQUI JOE, THE BANDIT, SO RED MOVES ON TO MEXICO...

HEARDING A LOUD  
THE BORDER  
TO HELP  
CAPS MENDEZ  
ROUND UP  
YAQUI JOE'S  
OUTLAW GANG  
RED RYDER  
AND LITTLE  
SCARVER  
RIDE IN TO  
AN OLD  
FRIENDS  
RANCH.



"HUMP! PLACE LOOKS  
DESERTING AND BARREN,  
NO TOWN, NO NOTHING."

"THIS USED TO BE OLD SALAZAR,  
HAS LIVED ON THE GRANT'S  
LAND GRANT FOR YEARS,  
MAYBE HE

"-- THERE'S THE HAT?  
-- AND THERE'S  
OLD SALAZAR-- DEAD!"



"MURDERED? BUT  
BEFORE HE DIED  
HE NAMED THE  
KILLER-- LOOK!"



"WHAT THAT  
SAID RED  
RYDER?"



"YAQUI JOE--  
AND MENTIONED  
THE GAND DIED  
SALAZAR, HE  
HE DIED?"

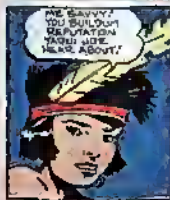
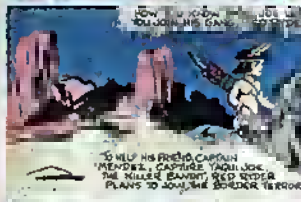
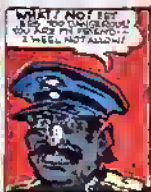
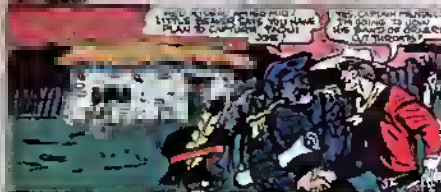
"THAT MEANS  
YAQUI JOE WAS  
THE MURDERER  
AND WAS HERE  
NOT TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS AGO!"



"-- HE MENTIONED IN THIS COUNTRY  
BUT HE MENTIONED / HE'S ONE  
WERE -- TWO MEN AND ASKING  
A MEETING PLACE WHERE YAQUI  
JOE WAS

"YOU BETTER  
RED RYDER!"

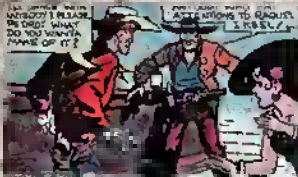








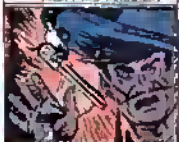
ALL RIGHT, BUT  
INTERESTING PLEASE  
BEHOLD! WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
MAKE OF IT?



BEN DRAW!



AND THROUGH THE SMOKER  
PEDRO GRABS IN SHOCKED  
PAIN AS THE PISTOL IS TORN  
FROM HIS FINGERS.



NOW, PEDRO---I'LL GO  
FINISH---MY DANCE!



SORRY TO BEAR PEDRO'S  
PAIN, BUT NOW ABOUT  
MUSIC. DANCE  
TOMORROW NIGHT!



I WILL, HANDSOME  
YOU ARE FIRST MAN TO  
OUTSHOOT PEDRO!  
BEWARE?



BRINGING LIT. ID.  
MADE BASED FOR  
OF THE PEDRO,  
BUT LISTEN---

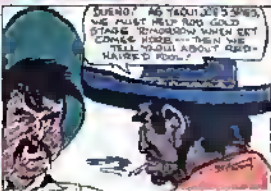


"WHAT YOU THINK  
YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME  
TELL HIM CONBOY  
EES FASTER WITH  
PISTOL THAN HIM!"



YOU'VE GOT  
WELL BRING  
HEEN HERE  
TO HELL  
BRINGING PEDRO!

DUENO? AS YOU'VE SAYS,  
WE MUST HELP RIDE GOLD  
STAGE TOMORROW WHEN ERT  
COMES HERE---THEN WE  
TELL YOU'LL ABOUT RED-  
HAIR'D BOO!



I SUCCEEDED IN STARTING A SWELL  
OVER A PRETTY BAR ROOM GIRL, LIT  
BEAVER? IT'S GONNA BE---I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
THOUGHT?

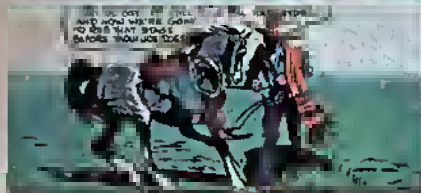
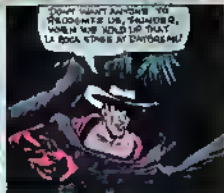
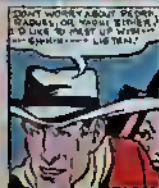
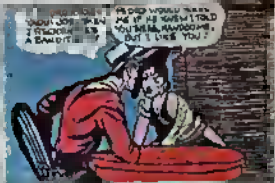
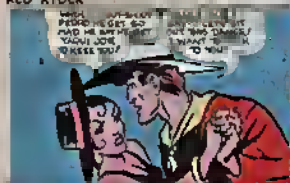


AND PEDRO YOU  
LEARN PLenty ABOUT  
WOMEN---BUT ME  
WANT HERE FOR YOU  
YIELD RIDER!

HOWDY, RAQUEL  
HOW YOU  
DANCE TODAY?



OH---HELLO  
HANDSOME RAQUEL  
HAS BEEN SO O-O  
AND GOING TO SEE





"ELL' I WAN' BE  
FOUNDER—IN  
CARRYIN' PRATT  
TOWARD IN  
COLD TOWN!"

"BY RECKONIN' WE'VE NO CHANGED FROM  
YAGU' JOE AND HE BANNIN' 'EDDIE'!  
HOW WOULD HE KNOW HE HAD LEFT  
TWO HOURS BEFORE THE SCHEDULE!"

"STEADY, BUNDE—TWO BUNDE  
HE ADDED IN THE ROAD WILL  
STOP THAT LA BOK SASS, AND—"

"—SURE AS MY NAME'S  
RED RYDER, TWO HOURS  
AHEAD TO MAKE 'YAGU'  
JOE FIGHTIN' MAD!"

"TA ROAD'S BLOCKED!  
WHEA—WHEA!"

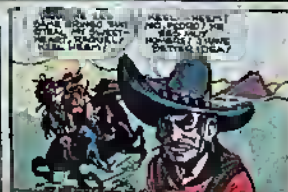
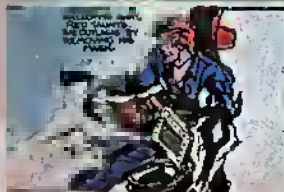
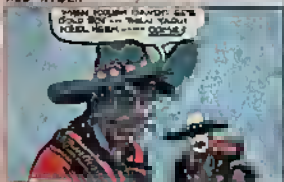
"CLIMB UP! AND  
CLIMB DOWN!"

"NOW, DO AS I SAY AND THERE  
WOUL' BE NO SHOOTIN'!  
TELL ME THAT GOOD BOLL  
PROMISE!"

"LOOK, WE'VE DOUBLE-CROSS! SOME  
PEGS BEAT US TO GOIN' AFTER PRATT!"

"BUT AT THAT MOMENT,  
YAGU' JOE AND HIS BAND  
OF CUT-THROATS RIDE DOWN  
FROM THE HILLS."

# RED RYDER





**BE SURE  
TO READ  
RED  
RYDER  
IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE**

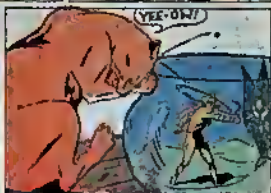
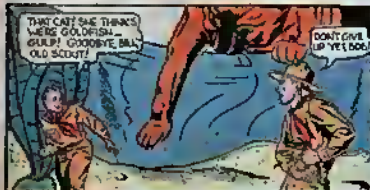
# BOB AND BILL

DRAWN BY  
ROBERT BUGG

## THE SCOUT TWINS

COPYRIGHT BY R. S. CALLENDER

LOST IN AN UNEXPLORED CAVE, BOB AND BILL DESCEND THROUGH TILES OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES TO A STRANGE WORLD INSIDE THE EARTH WHERE MEN, PLANTS AND ANIMALS ARE OF GIGANTIC SIZE. CAPTURED BY A GIANT, THEY ARE PUT INTO A FISH-BOWL. AS CURIOUS PETS.



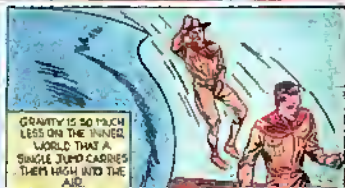
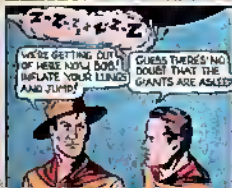
# BOB AND BILL



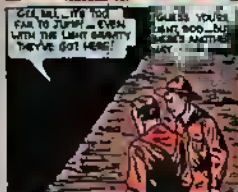
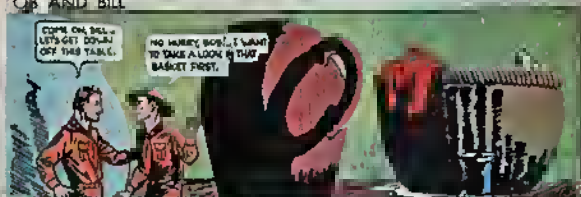
AS HOURS PASS THE SCOUT TWINS FEEL RANGS OF 'HUNGER



WHILE THE THING FEAST THE GIANTS PORRADE FOR BED. ACTUALLY THERE IS NO NIGHT... FOR THE SUN OF THE INNER WORLD NEVER SETS.



# OB AND BILL







A TREMENDOUS  
SNEEZE SENDS  
BILL FLYING.



GOOSH! SHE'S BLOWN HIM  
CLEAR OUT OF SIGHT!

HURLED  
ACROSS THE  
ROOM BY  
THE GIANT  
SNEEZE,  
BILL LANDS  
IN A BOWL  
OF MILK  
ON A  
HIGH SHELF.



A FINE MESS I LANDED IN.  
I CAN'T TOUCH BOTTOM AND  
THE SIDES ARE TOO SMOOTH  
TO CLIMB!



I'VE GOT TO FIND  
BILL QUICK! HE MAY  
BE HURT!



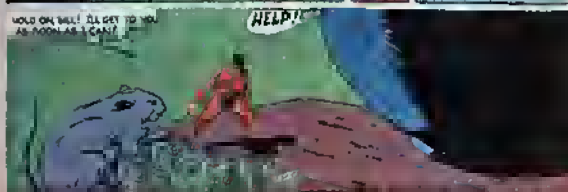
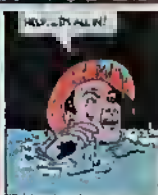
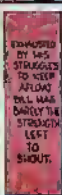
OOH!...WHAT'S COMING  
THROUGH THAT HOLE?

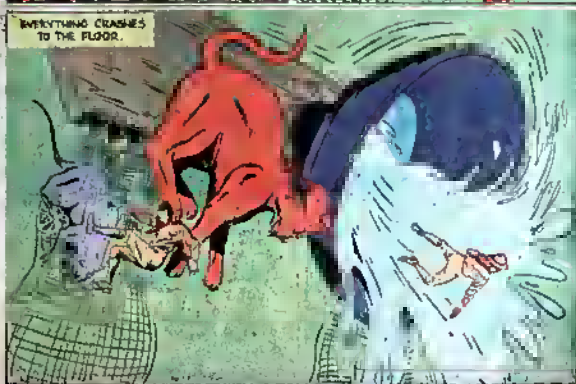
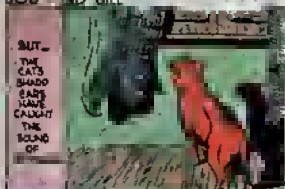


A CAT...AS BIG AS  
AN ELEPHANT!



# BOB AND BILL



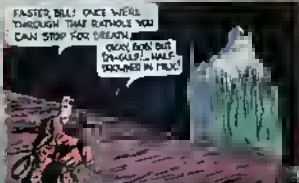


# BOB AND BILL



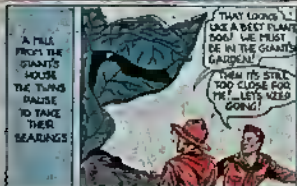
IT'S THAT MISERABLE CAT AFTER THE MILK!

THE GIANT WAKES US BUT FAILS TO SEE THE SCOUT THINGS IN THE DARK



FASTER, BILL! ONCE WE'RE THROUGH THAT EARTHOLE YOU CAN STOP FOR BREATH!

OKEY, BOB! BUT DA-GLEP!... HALF-TROUEN IN MILK!



A MILK FROM THE GIANT'S HOUSE THE THING RAISE TO TAKE THEIR SEARINGS

THAT LOOKS LIKE A BEST PLANT! BOB! WE MUST BE IN THE GIANT'S GARDEN!

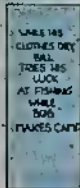
THEN IT'S STILL TOO CLOSE FOR ME!... LET'S KEEP GOING!



AFTER A THREE HOUR WALK, BOB AND BILL REACH THE BANK OF A CLEAR STREAM

A RIVER! GEE, BILL... I'VE BEEN DYING FOR A DRINK OF WATER!

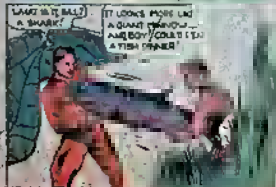
ME TOO... AND A CHANCE TO WASH THE DRIED MILK OUT OF MY CLOTHES!



WASH HIS CLOTHES DRY, BILL TRIES HIS LUCK AT FISHING WHILE BOB TAKES CARE

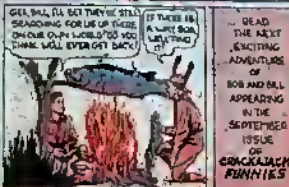


GOOD THING I HAD A HOOK AND LINE IN MY POCKET... OOH! I'VE GOT A BITE!



WHAT IS IT, BILL? A SHARK?

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A GIANT TROUT... AND BOY, COULD IT BE A FISH DRINKER!



GEE, BILL, I'LL BET THEY'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR US UP THERE ON OUR OWN WORLDS! DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET BACK?

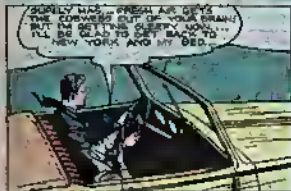
IF THERE IS A WAY, BOB, WE'LL FIND IT!

... READ THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF BOB AND BILL APPEARING IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF CRACKJACK Funnies



THE ADVENTURES

# ELLERY QUEEN



# ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY LEAPS ON THE REAR OF THE CAR AS IT WHIZZES BY.....



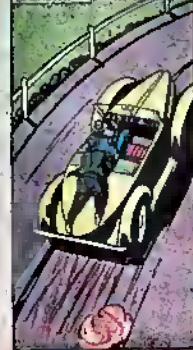
ELLERY WAS CLINGING TO THE REAR OF THE CAR AS HE WHIZZED DOWN THE ROAD.....



ELLERY WAS CLINGING TO THE REAR OF THE CAR AS HE WHIZZED DOWN THE ROAD.....



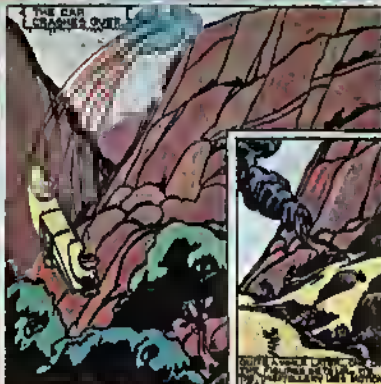
AFTER RESTING A MOMENT, ELLERY CLIMBED UP OVER THE BACK.....



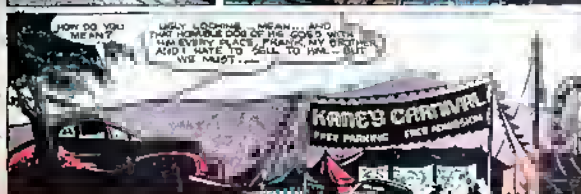
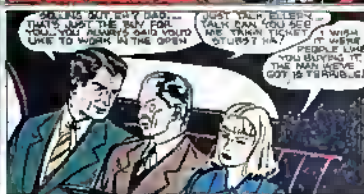
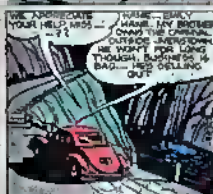
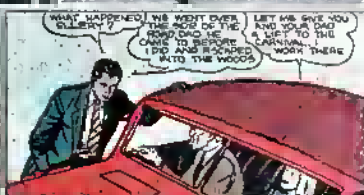
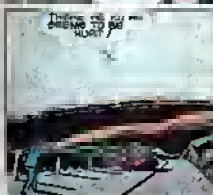
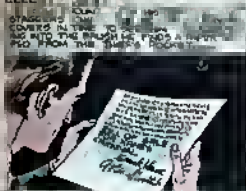
AS THE THREE WENT TO LOOK BACK AT THE ROAD, ELLERY SAID: "HIM HANGING THE CAR AWAY"











WE'VE BEEN NOBBED! YOUR BROTHER AND THAT NEW OWNER ALONCH, BOTH COME.

WHEN, HOW? WHEN, HOW DO IT, WOMMEN?

DON'T KNOW... I CAME INTO THE MONEY WAGON WITH YOU, UP THE MONEY HIGH WAS SOME... TODAY'S RECEIPTS AND ALL YOUR OTHER MONEY

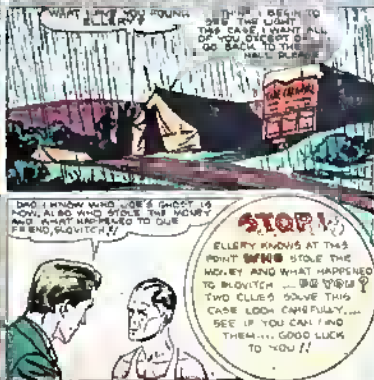
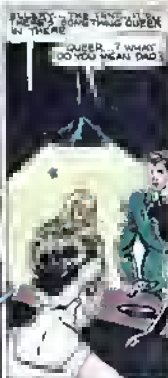
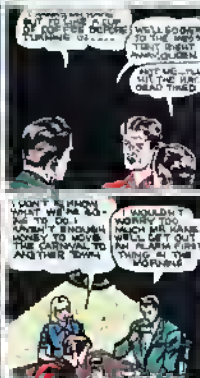
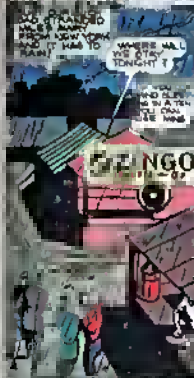
POOR FRANK... JUST WHEN HE THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS SETTLED HE WAS GOING TO SIGN HIS BILL OF SALE TRUCK!

GET TO TAKE A ROOM AT THE MONKEY

BY ALL THE HELL, THIS IS THE PLACE

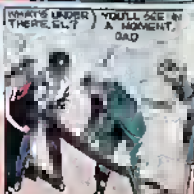
DOWN TO SIGN THE BILL OF  
SALUTE HE PULLED A SMILE, THE  
POUNCEMENT... HE HIT ME OVER THE  
HEAD WITH THE GUN... I WOKED  
UP IN THE WOODS BACK OF  
HERE, I MUST HAVE BEEN UN-  
CONSCIOUS A COUPLE OF HOURS

20



# ELLERY QUEEN

THEY HAD SEEMED TO BE DEAD AND INSPECTOR QUEEN COUGHED IN THE DARK. THEIR EYES GAZED ON A GHOST IN THE CENTER OF THE FLOOR.



WAAAAH... JUST AS I SUSPECTED, SLOVITCH'S BODY HIDDEN UNDER THE FLOOR OF THE TENT

HOW TERRIBLE IT'S HALF EATEN UP WITH LIME! UGH!

BUT... WHO?

YOU, FRANK... YOU KILLED SLOVITCH, TOOK HIS MONEY AND THEN BURIED HIM UNDER THE FLOOR BOARDS OF YOUR TENT AND COVERED HIS BODY WITH LIME SO IT WOULDN'T BE DISCOVERED BY THE DOGS.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE SLOVITCH BEAT UP FRANK AND ROB-BED HIM...

NO, MISS MANS, FRANK SAW A CHANCE OF KEEPING THE CARNIVAL AND GETTING THE MONEY HE NEEDED BY KILLING SLOVITCH. HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF HE HAD TAKEN THE PRECAUTION TO KILL THE DOG WHO THROUGH INSTINCT FOUND HIS MASTER'S GRAVE.

YOU CAN'T PROVE IT

BUT I CAN, YOU SEE... I KNOW THAT YOU ARE THE MAN WHO STOLE MY CAR AND WENT OVER THE CLIFF WITH ME. THIS PAPER FELL OUT OF YOUR POCKET! THE SIGNED BALL OF SALE! YOU TOLD US YOU HAD NOT SIGNED. SECONDLY, YOUR BATTERED CONDITION FURTHER PROVED THAT YOU WERE WITH ME.

ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT... I ADMIT IT, I JUST COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THE CARNIVAL.

WHY DID YOU STEAL OUR CAR?

I'M ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS SLOVITCH WAS. I FIGURED THAT IF I KEPT MY FACE COVERED IT WOULD BE REPORTED THAT HE HAD ESCAPED THEN I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE CLEAR.

READ...

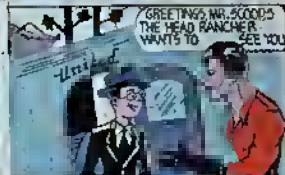
NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF "CRACKAQUACK FLUNNIES" FOR THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURES OF CLUEY SLEUTH

LOVE THIS IS A CALLER

# GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL  
and BILL CONNOR

GABBY GOES WEST AFTER HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT IN GOOFVILLE AT THE T'S TENT FIRE AND POISONING... WHAT IS HIS PURPOSE?



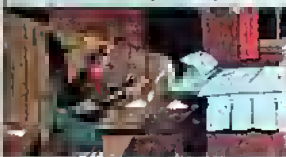


# GABBY SCOOPS

THE NEXT DAY IS SUNDAY. RODEO DAY AT THE DUDE RANCHO....  
SOME OF THE BEST RIDERS IN ARIZONA COMPETE FOR CASH  
PRIZES... IT'S ALL NEW FUN AND LAFFS FOR GABBY BUT...  
WHAT IS HIS MISSION TO DUDE RANCHO?



LATE THAT NIGHT GABBY IN HIS ROOM  
FOUND THE OUTTYPEWRITER'S PAGE AFTER  
PAGE OF COPY... WHAT IS IT FOR?

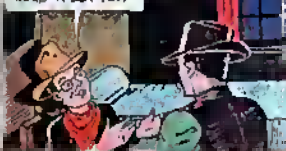


THE DOOR OPENS... IT'S THE HEAD RANCHER

PARDON ME FOR  
BUSTIN' IN.. CAN'T YO'  
ALL SLEEP OUT HERE?



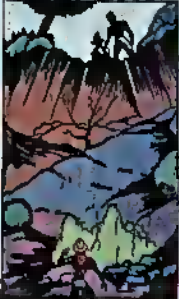
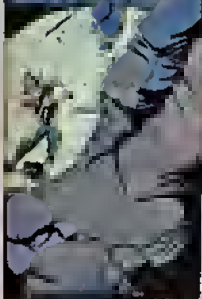
NO I HAVE A LITTLE WORK  
TO FINISH THEN I MUST  
MAIL A LETTER



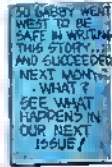
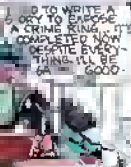
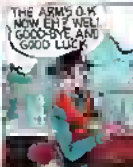
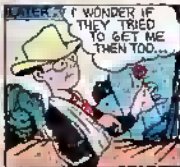
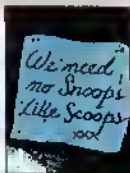
AS I SEE  
MIGHT AS WELL  
HAVE YOU MANY  
FOLKS HERE?







# GABBY SCOOPS





# SCOOP UP A BUCK

## IN THIS LIMERICK SCOOPSTAKES!

Would you like to win a dollar bill ABSOLUTELY FREE? We're offering 25 prizes of \$1.00, to the boys and girls who send in the best last lines for this limerick. Just fill in the last line, being sure your last word rhymes with—trail. For example, you could say, "That will land the criminal in jail." There are some clues on this page that will help you . . . It's easy . . . try it!

GABBY SCOOPS IS HOT ON THE TRAIL,  
OF A NEWS STORY AS BIG AS A WHALE.  
NOW WE'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU,  
TO FIND THE HIDDEN CLUE . . .

THAT WILL

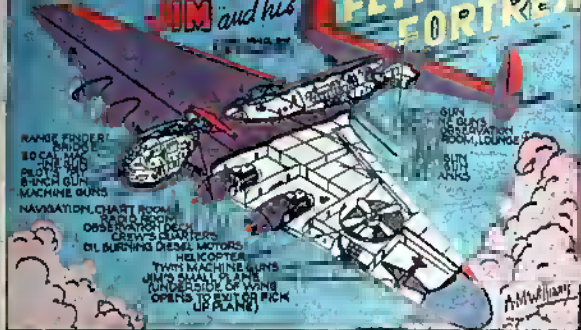
CUT OUT THIS PANEL AND MAIL TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON

When you've figured out your last line, write it down in the space provided. Fill in the rest of the information on the coupon and mail your entry to CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST, Whitman Publishing Company, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. before Sept. 1st, 1946. Prizes will be mailed immediately after that date and winners' names will appear in this magazine at a later date. In case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded.



Name _____ Age _____	
Address _____	
City and State _____	
My Favorite Feature in This Book was _____	
1st _____	
2nd _____	
3rd _____	
My Favorite Feature in ANY Comic Book Is _____	

# STRATOSPHERE FLYING JIM and his FORTRESS



FOLLOWING THE BATTLE WITH THE CRUISER JIM POINTS THE NOSE OF THE GIANT PLANE SOUTH-WARD

I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE OF THE PLANE, HARRY, WHILE I TAKE THE SMALL PLANE AND SCOUT AHEAD

KEEP IN RADIO TOUCH WITH US, JIM

OKAY PAL -- I'M LEAVING NOW -- SO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THINGS --

A PORTION OF THE UPPER PART OF THE GIANT WING SWINGS DOWN AND JIM'S POWERFUL LITTLE PLANE DROPS DOWN AND AWAY



# STRATOSPHERE II

JIM PULLS HIS SHIP SOUTH  
AND SLAMS THE THROTTLE  
OPEN



WE CAN PICK UP SOME FRESH  
FOOD SUPPLIES FURTHER SOUTH  
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN



WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF  
SPIN ON TRIPS  
LIKE THIS



A SHORT  
TIME LATER

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT'S  
COMING OUT OF THAT CLOUD  
BANK--A FLIGHT OF ENEMY  
FIGHTERS



THE ENEMY FLIGHT LEADER  
SPOTS JIM AND DECIDES  
TO INVESTIGATE



THAT'S A QUERER-LOOKING  
PLANE, OTTO !!

GUESS HE'S GIVIN' ME THE  
ONCE OVER--I DON'T LIKE  
THE WAY THAT REAR GUNNER  
IS ACTING, THOUGH

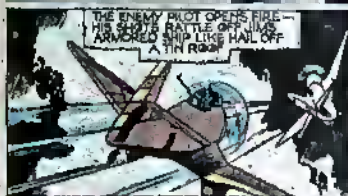


—E FLY

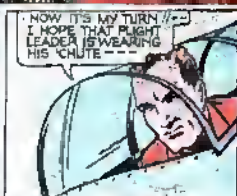
THE ENEMY LEADER FLIPS  
HIS TRIM PLANE OVER—  
AND DOWN!!—JIM  
PREPARES FOR THE  
FIREWORKS



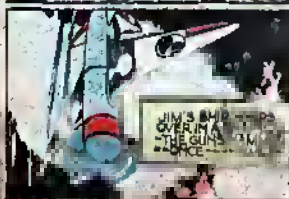
THE ENEMY PILOT OPENS FIRE—  
HIS SHOTS RATTLE OFF JIM'S  
ARMORED SHIP LIKE HAIL OFF  
A TIN ROOF



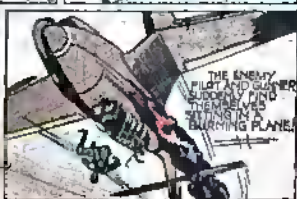
NOW IT'S MY TURN!!—  
I HOPE THAT FLIGHT  
LEADER IS WEARING  
HIS CHUTE—



JIM'S SHIP FLIPS  
OVER IN A  
—THE GUNS GO  
—ONCE

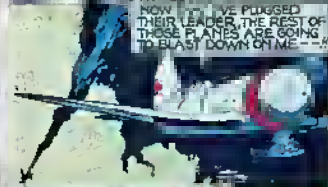


THE ENEMY  
PILOT AND GUNNER  
SUDDENLY FIND  
THEMSELVES  
SITTING IN A  
BURNING PLANE!





# THE FLYING FORTRESS



NOW I'VE PLUGGED  
THEIR LEADER, THE REST OF  
THESE PLANES ARE GOING  
TO BLAST DOWN ON ME--!!

--INSTEAD OF FIGHTING THESE GUYS,  
I'LL JUST LEAD THEM BACK  
TOWARD THE FLYING FORTRESS--  
SHE'LL FIX 'EM!!

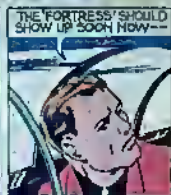


WOW!  
THESE 'BIRDS  
FIGHT AT CLOSE  
RANGE--!!

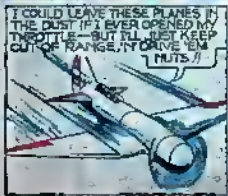
HOPING TO  
HEAD OFF  
JIM'S  
APPROACH,  
ONE  
FIGHTER  
CUTS IN  
AHEAD OF  
HIM



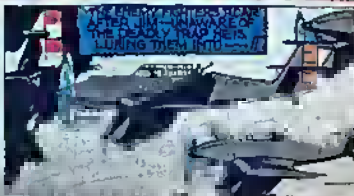
JIM SWERVES--OPENS FIRE--  
AND THE OTHER PLANE  
STAGGERS, BADLY HIT--!!



THE 'FORTRESS' SHOULD  
SHOW UP SOON NOW--



I COULD LEAVE THESE PLANES IN  
THE DUST IF I EVER OPENED MY  
THROTTLE--BUT I'LL JUST KEEP  
OUT OF RANGE, I'D RATHER DRIVE 'EM  
NUTS!!



WELL, JIM, WHO'S YOUR  
FRIENDLY TRAP HERE?  
I'LL BURN THEM INTO--!!

## THE FLYING FORTRESS

FLASHING OUT OF A CLOUD BANK--  
JIM AND HIS PURSUERS FIND  
THEMSELVES SQUARELY IN  
FRONT OF THE GIANT FLYING  
FORTRESS!-- THE ENEMY  
PILOTS GASP IN AWE--!!

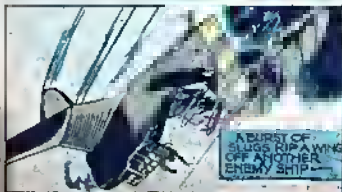


THE GUNNERS OF THE GIANT FORTRESS  
ARE READY FOR JUST SUCH AN  
EVENT--

WELL WELL-- JIM'S  
BROUGHT BACK  
COMPANY-- I'LL  
GIVE 'EM A  
RECEPTION--!!



THE FIGHTERS BANK  
AWAY-- BUT NOT SOON  
ENOUGH!-- BRIGHT  
FLAMES STREAK  
FROM ONE PLANE--



A BURST OF  
SLUGS RIPS A WING  
OFF ANOTHER  
ENEMY SHIP--

ACH--!! MY FRIENDS ARE ALL DOWN  
-- BUT I HAVE SOME SMALL BOMBS  
LEFT-- I'LL DROP THEM ON THIS  
MONSTER !!!



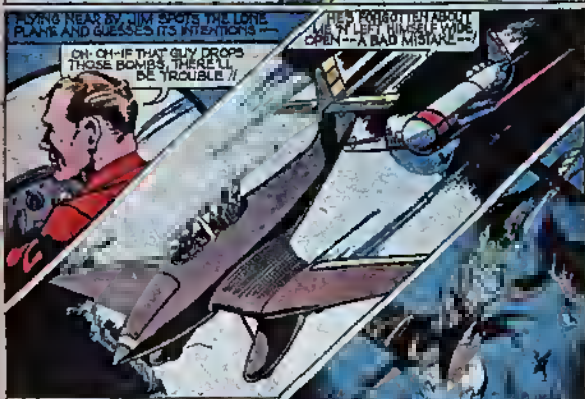
THE ENEMY PILOT GUMBLES AROUND THE SKY GIANT TO GET INTO POSITION TO UNLOAD HIS BOMBS



FLYING NEAR BY, JIM SPOTS THE LONE PLANE AND GUESSES ITS INTENTIONS --

OH - OH - IF THAT GUY DROPS THOSE BOMBS, THERE'LL BE TROUBLE //

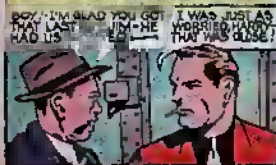
HES FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME - I LEFT MYSELF WIDE OPEN -- A BAD MISTAKE --



JIM SOON HAS HIS PLANE BACK ABOARD THE GIANT FLYING FORTRESS --

BOY - I'M GLAD YOU GOT THAT LAST HAD US

I WAS JUST AS WORRIED HARDY THAT WAS CLOSE!



JIM'S BULLETS UP INTO THE ENEMY'S BOMB RACK -- THE RESULT IS A BUNDLING EXPLOSION

WE'LL CONTINUE ON OUR PRESENT COURSE -- TOWARD THE COAST



IF YOU ENJOY STRATO-SPHERE JIM -- BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT ISSUE

# Don Winslow

OF THE  
**NAVY**

BY MARTINEK

ALTHOUGH THE DWARF HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND HIS WAR-MAKING PLANS DESTROYED, HIS ASSOCIATE, DOCTOR THOR IS STILL AT LARGE. DON AND RED ARE NOW ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY A HUGE SPY PLOT TO STEAL U.S. MILITARY SECRETS.

TWO SHIPS HAVE MET SECRETLY IN A LONELY BAY OFF THE PENINSULA OF LOWER CALIFORNIA.



YOU HAVE FOR SALE CERTAIN AMERICAN DEFENSE SECRETS, DOCTOR THOR?

EXACTLY... AT A SPECIAL PRICE TO YOUR GOVERNMENT...



LOOK AT THESE AIRPLANE PHOTOS OF THE NEW U.S. COASTAL DEFENSES



AMAZING!! PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL! HOW DID YOU GET THEM, DOCTOR?



WITH A NEW MAGNIFYING CAMERA LENS OF GREAT POWER



FLYING AT TREMENDOUS HEIGHTS OVER FORBIDDEN AREAS TO ESCAPE DETECTION MY AGENTS GET PERFECT RESULTS



WINSLOW

MY GOVERNMENT  
WILL BUY THESE,  
DOCTOR THOR...

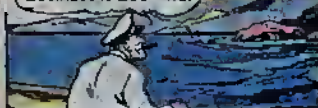
AND GET ME  
AS MANY MORE  
AS POSSIBLE.



ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER.  
HEH! HEH! ON BUILDING ONE  
OF THE GREATEST FORTUNES  
IN HISTORY... ALL AT  
UNCLE SAM'S EXPENSE!



SPLENDID!  
HERE'S MY ACE AVIATOR  
BRINGING A FRESH STOCK  
OF U.S. COASTAL DEFENCE  
PHOTOS... MY SPY  
BUSINESS IS BOOMING!



LOWER A  
BOAT AND  
BRING HIM  
ABOARD..

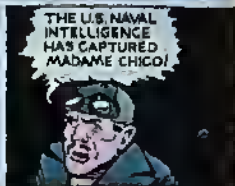


AH-HI! GOOD FELLOW--  
THESE PICTURE WILL  
SELL LIKE HOT CAKES!

BUT IM  
BRINGING  
BAD NEWS  
WITH 'EM..



THE U.S. NAVAL  
INTELLIGENCE  
HAS CAPTURED  
MADAME CHICO!



CAPTURED?  
I ONLY WISH  
THEY'D SHOT  
HER INSTEAD!!

YEAH! THEN  
SHE COULDN'T  
SELL US OUT TO  
SAVE HER OWN SKIN!



SHE'LL SET  
THE NAVY ON  
YOUR TRAIL,  
SURE!

WE'LL LET  
'EM COME...  
IM READY!



# ON WINSLOW

MY VICTY CAN OUT-RACE  
ANY SHIP IN THE U.S. NAVY--  
AND AS FOR THEIR  
BOMBING PLANES--

UNDER THESE CANVAS COVERS  
I HAVE A POWERFUL ANTI-AIRCRAFT  
BATTERY... HA! THEY'D BETTER  
NOT MONKEY WITH  
DOCTOR THOR!!

HERE'S  
YOUR PRISONER,  
COMMANDER

WINSLOW!  
WHERE HAVE  
YOU BEEN?

WHAT'S THE IDEA?  
KEEPING ME LOCKED  
UP IN THIS  
LOUSY JOINT?

YOU'RE LUCKY  
TO BE OUT  
NOW, "DUCHESS"

TAKE THIS LITTLE VISIT  
AS A WARNING--JUST IN CASE  
YOU'RE EVER TEMPTED TO DOUBLE-  
CROSS THE NAVY IN OUR COMING  
HUNT FOR DOCTOR THOR...





Be sure to READ  
**DON WINSLOW**  
 IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**CRACKAJACK**  
*Bunnies*

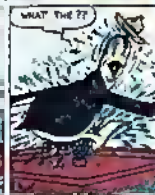
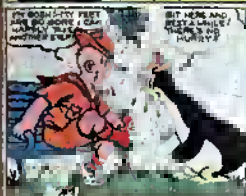
**WINSLOW COMICS NO. 146**  
**PEACE ENVOYS FROM ANNAPOLIS**

EVERY SUMMER THE TRAINING SQUADRON OF U.S. MIDSHIPMEN VISITS FOREIGN PORTS—IMPRESS AMBASSADORS OF GOOD WILL...

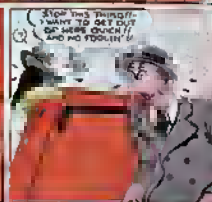
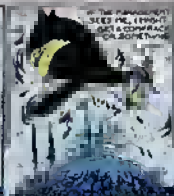
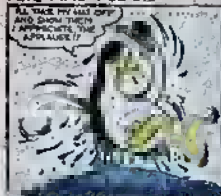
U.S. ARKANSAS SQUADRON FLAGSHIP

# PETE AND PUDGIE

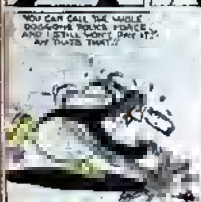
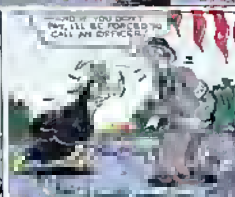
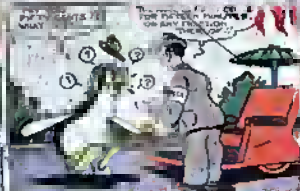
ONE WHOPPY & CALLBOOP  
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR  
by  
McFARLANE



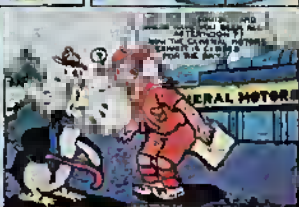
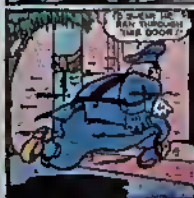
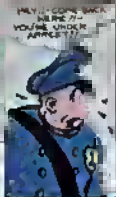
# PETE AND PUDGE



# PETE AND PUDGIE



# PETE AND PUDGE



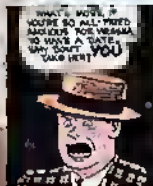
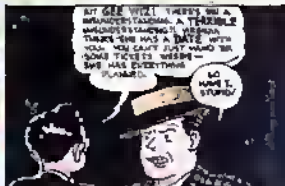
# WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

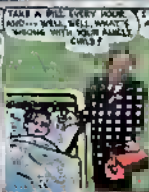
COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

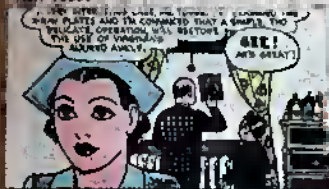
## SYNOPSIS —

WASH'S PROBLEMS ARE OVER-SHADOWED BY THOSE OF VIRGINIA GREY, AT WHOSE HOUSE WASH IS STAYING. VIRGINIA, A CRIPPLE, HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A PLAY-BOY, WEBBIE NEWHOPE, BUT WEBBIE IS JUST BEING KIND TO HER.

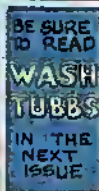
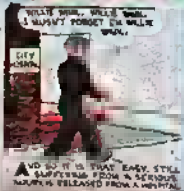
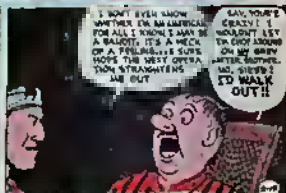
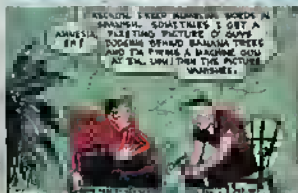
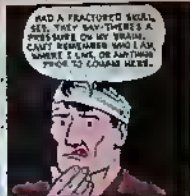


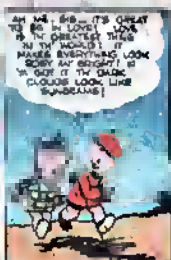






# WASH TUBBS





## The following are the winners in the June CRACKAJACK Contest

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAS RECEIVED ONE DOLLAR

JAMES H. BROWN

27 Ames St.  
Salem, Ohio  
LILLIAN RLO  
Gansett Delivery

Lamar, Cal  
EVELYN KILMER

81 S. Main St.

Quilicura, Penn.

JOHN IIRAYTA

101 Madison St.

New York, N.Y.

MARUYUJI NISHIMURA

Manhasset, N.Y.

ROSE HELEN GRAY

4108 Second Ave.

Pittsburgh, Penn.

KENNETH WOLF

9234 Alcott St.

Denver, Colo.

LUC ANN BOWE

407 Linden

Bakersfield, Cal.

ARNOLD 10TH

182 Grange Ave.

Toronto, Ontario, Canada

LUCENE MULLINS

Lumbro

Lumbro

LEON TATNER

Denver, Mo.

JIMMY STALEY

13 Johnson Court

Germanstown, Phil. Penn.

FRANCIS CAJIMIR, Indian School, Kalamazoo, B. C.

LOUIE PHELAM

1248 Highland Ave.

1018 7th Ave.

FRANCIS QUATTROCHI

403a Broadway

New York, N.Y.

AUDREY ANN WELBY

2995 Central Ave.

Dubuque, Ia.

JEAN IAKER

1159 Charles Ave.

Alton, Ohio

WILLIAM RUMPHREY

Columbus, Indiana

JAMES FOLY

2912 Spruwell

Philadelphia, Penn.

CAROL B. STACY

14000 Seminary

W. 8100-10th, Minn.

LUCILE GUILD

1118 E. 9th St.

Lawrence, Kansas

801 NICHOLS

761 Kensington Ave.

Lexington, Kentucky

KENNETH TRENGLOV

Rt. 211

Baltic, Conn.

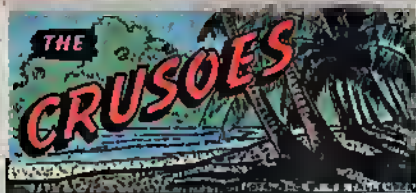
EVELYN ADDISSON

Hammond, Tenn.

GENE MCANAN

800 Lane St.

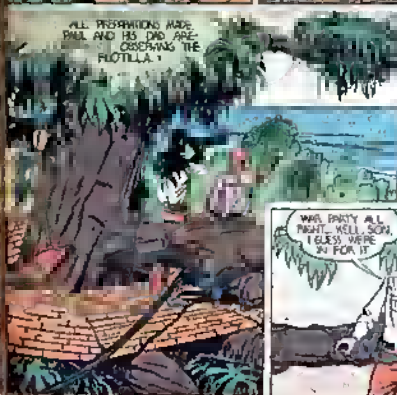
Coal Grove, Ohio



BUT THE CRUSOES  
WAS THEIR ISLAND  
REFUSE INTO A LITTLE  
PARADISE - ONE DREAM  
TOUGH. MASS CONSPIRACY  
OVER THEIR HEADS ATTACK  
BY THE SAVAGES. LIVING  
ON AFRICA ISLES. THE  
CRUSOES' PRESENCE IS  
HIDDEN TO THEM, BUT  
SO FAR THEIR FIRST  
ATTACKS HAVE FAILED.

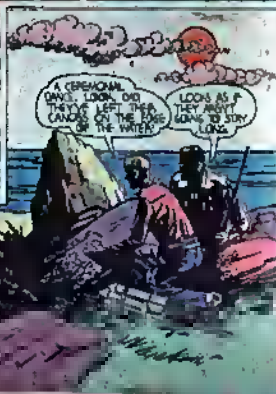


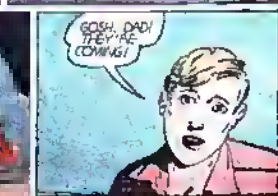
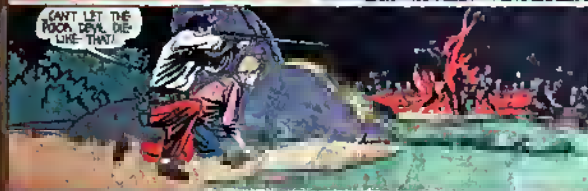
# THE CRUSOES





# THE CRUSOES





RECOVERING FROM THEIR SURPRISE, THE  
CANNIBALS PURSUE THE ESCAPED CAPTIVE.

QUICK...  
THE ROCKETS!  
SET 'EM  
OFF!

THIS  
BETTER  
WORK...

OH,  
WELL, ALL-BE  
CANNIBAL  
MEAT!

ROHH!  
ROHH!

MUHAMBAL  
OGGE!

IT'S WORKED,  
PALL, IT'S WORKED!  
GIVE 'EM  
ANOTHER!

THIS'LL FIX  
THEM!

THE SHOWER OF BURNING STARS THROWS THE CANNIBALS INTO RANK.



BOY! LOOK AT THEM NOW!

A MACHINE GUN COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER!



TERROR-STROKEN BY THIS STRANGE MAGIC THE SAVAGES' ONE THOUGHT IS TO PUT THE ISLAND PARIA BEHIND THEM.



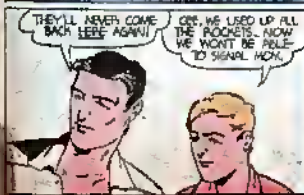
NOW, GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!

GEE, DAD, THIS IS NERF!



THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN!

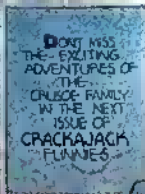
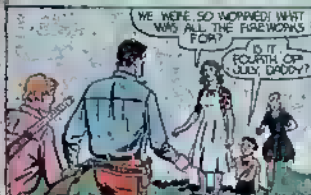
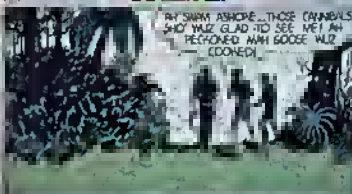
OH, WE USED UP ALL THE ROCKETS. NOW WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SIGNAL MOM.



TELLING AND SORROWING THE SAVAGES MOORE PURSUOUSLY AWAY IN THEIR CANOES.



# THE CRUSOES



**UNDER WATER**

**LOOK FOR EASY COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!**  
**SWIMMING GOGGLES**

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MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
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GLASSES



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Weekly July 1945  
The Johnson Smith Co. Inc. 100%  
MADE IN U.S.A.  
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GLASSES

**BROADCAST** **TALK** **SING** **PLAY**

**World Mike**  
100%  
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GLASSES

**World Mike**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**World Mike**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**World Mike**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**World Mike**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**POCKET RADIO**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**POCKET RADIO**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

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100%  
MADE IN  
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EYE  
GLASSES

**POCKET RADIO**  
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MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**POCKET RADIO**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**TWIN BEAR**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**TWIN BEAR**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

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GLASSES

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EYE  
GLASSES

**TWIN BEAR**  
100%  
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GLASSES

**MIDGET KACER**  
100%  
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GLASSES

**MIDGET KACER**  
100%  
MADE IN  
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EYE  
GLASSES

**Wireless Transmitters**  
100%  
MADE IN  
U.S.A.  
EYE  
GLASSES

**Wireless Transmitters**  
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**Wireless Transmitters**  
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**TELEPHONE**  
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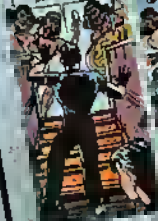
# JIM ELLIS

# Adventurer

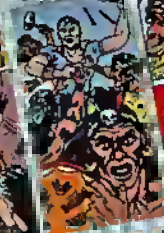


JIM ELLIS  
OF THE JIM ELLIS

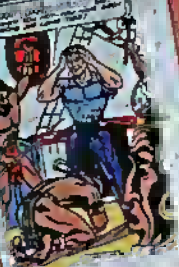
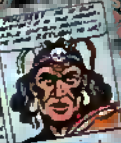
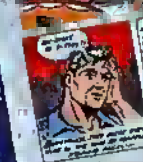
"THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY  
ONES WHO CAN BE  
BETTER!"



"THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY  
ONES WHO CAN BE  
BETTER!"



"THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY  
ONES WHO CAN BE  
BETTER!"



# SUPER COMICS